s theater of war is being told nitie of the Mill." That of the Mill" because an oldation may not be safely men-

fighting took place between and Austrian troops for the days the battle raged and every or the other to throw bodies of se are was almost continuous. How any men lost their lives it is not pos-

to move. He saw the staring eyes and the blanched, ghastly face. It was a ghost! And so he died."

Mollified.

This really beautiful. shot and torn by the rifle and un fire, sank to the bottom of in great coats and not too y weighted with cartridges and as ficated. The others sank.

one of the last nights of the sanary contest, when the contending at were almost spent and when the dy dear;; the large was desultery, an officer of guard on the Russian side was dead for sentry inspection. He followed the centry lines along the am, isosping as well under cover the character of the country per farmer go "Flase, as farmer go "would year." ht moonlight and the shad-the trees fell across the face waters. The onicer was sudsally brought to a stop by the sight, said Pa taked, of a sentry, leaning against fence, against which some logs had see piled as a shelter. The sentry's as was pointed toward the stream

Hear eroughed and waited for or to fire. He waited one minway.

"Indeed I did! The home team gave a rotter view of the river and whater it might be that the sentry was at to shoot at. On the surface of water, plain in the moonlight, was head of a man, the face toward centry. The man appeared to be ding the stream, with body subgraded and head erect, the water not be covering the shoulders. Why did the ding Austrian remain motionless in water? For another eternity the covering the shoulders was a word of complaint."

Way.

"Indeed I did! The home team gave a rotten exhibition of ball playing and the caustic comments my wife made kept me squirming until the last man was out."

Moral Discipline.

"Why do you insist on going away every summer?" asked one woman.

"For the sake of moral discipline," replied the other. "I like to get my husband where he has to eat what is set before him, without uttering a word of complaint."

Then the strain became too much trouble may be avoided. One of them there was no response. He crawled is to sell your buildog.

most in a panic, the officer, accus-topied as he was to death in all its forms, made his way precipitately to camp and there related the story. With a number of fellow soldiers he

went back to the mill to investigate gun. The Austrian still maintained The sentry still stood with leveled his position in the steam. With a rope the men lassoed him and brought him to shore, a bloated corpes. His eyes were wide and staring. The eyes

The Austrian soldier's feet had become entangled in his gun strap when he fell into the steam. The heavy rifle to the tremendous clash of had weighted the feet down and when the body swelled in the water and the affray." But it has furnished floated to the surface it was held uptota of horrors. It is called the right, Caught in an eddy, it drifted to the position in which the sentry had seen it. Staring in the ghastly moonlight, the dead Austrian had add ed one more victim to the list of lost The Russian sentry had been scared to death. That is the regimental surgeon's report, "Death from fright."

"It was a pure case of heart failure jik soldier is highly superstitious. He is unreasonably afraid of the unseen was marked by the efforts of one and unknown in the world invisible. Ghosts haunt him. Bullets and can as across the stream. There was non balls have no terrors in any way avy artillery employed, but the comparable to the terror of the fear of ine guns wrought red havoe ghosts. This soldier, without doubt, ag the men assigned to the task saw the face in the moonlight and at bridging the waterway. From first believed it, just as the officer did. to be an Austrian attempting to wade all mounds of earth on either bank across the river to spy out our postto be an Austrian attempting to wade tion. He probably aimed his gun with the intention of maintaining a head on the approaching enemy until the latter startled surprise, the Austrian failed

for each successive charge; that out feet and successive charge; that out feet austrians who attempted at me stage of the conflict to wade across gloves without my permission. Why did you do it?

Miss Molly (aged twelve)-Why, daddy, I was obliged to have some gloves; I hadn't a pair to wear! Displeased Parent-It was wrong of you to buy the gloves without asking either your mother or me

dy dear;; they won't cost anything. I had them charged!-New York Eve-

He Went With the Coat. "Place, sir," said an Irishman to farmer going to market one day would yes be so obliging as to take me great coat here to B- wid ye?" "Yes," said the farmer; "but how

will you get it again?" "Oh, that's mighty alsy, so it is," said Pat; 'for shure I'll remain inside

She Understood. yesterday," said Fansome.
"I know you suffered," said Park-

kept me squirming until the last man | York World.

There are various methods by which

Vessel Prop'ty Anyhow,"

Possibly Fact That He Had Already Spent Almost Twice the Amount He Was Endeavoring to Collect May Have Induced Him.

When Capt John Haskell left the booner Maria, fifty-six years old, but atili able to anchor of Lincolnville FROM BALTIC TO BESSARABIA Beach, Maine, while he went home to Owls Read for Easter, he owed Ebenezer Bowker, ship chandler, \$26 for supplies. But it didn't worry Ebenezer any. Captain John had been trading with him for more than 30 years and had always paid his bills to the last cent. And it would have been all right had Captain John come back -but he didn't; he died of pneumonia

few days after reaching home. After trying vainly to find some who felt like paying the bill for stores, Bowker got out an attachment. He hired a Belfast lawyer to draw the papers and got Constable Seth Pease to

Next morning when Mr. Bowker get to the store he found Constable Pease sitting on the steps waiting for him with the information that the Maris had dragged her anchor in the night and was aground two miles down the beach, and just over the line into Knox county, where he (Constable Pease) "ain't got no jur-is-dic-shun." This made it necessary to go to Camden and get a new set of papers. While the legal arrangements were being made a southerner came along and took the ancient coaster over to lalesboro, back into Waldo county. Another revamping of the papers was then necessary, and Constable Pease went over to Islesboro, only to find that some fishermen, having found the Maria adrift, made sail on her and took her to Stonington, Deer Isle which is in Hancock county.

If Mr. Bowker had foreseen all this trouble he would never have bothered about hir: \$26, but now that he had paid out \$29.50 in legal expenses, and been "joshed" by the entire community for his inability to catch an old tub like the Maria, his dander was up and he swore that he would get the old crit-States navy to help. He got some more red tape unwound to fit the Hancock county necessities, and employed a constable at Stoningto- to serve the papers. After a day or two word came back that a nephew of the deceased quarries, had settled with the fishermen who brought the Maria to port and taken possession of the old tub in the name of the rightful heirs of Cappefore the constable arrived, bound to some port "to the west'ard."

Upon receipt of this news Mr. Bowker gritted his teeth and looked over gun he pressed the trigger and the his expense account. He had paid out nearly \$40 in a vain attempt to collect \$26. Then, with energetic strokes of a spattering stub pen he crossed the account off his books, saying:

"Let the durned old sled go to Chiny s calkin', 'n some new plankin', 'n new deck frames, tar 'n pitch, new main standin' riggin', 'n a few sails 'n new runnin' riggin', 'sides, a new foremast. She'd

Counter Irritation. "Does that man wake you up at six

o'clock in the morning, running the lawn mower? "Not any more. I get up at five and ask him to lend it to me for an hour."

Going Through. "I hear that Jones is on his uppers;

s it true?

"I guess so. I met him this morning and he said he expected to be on his feet in a few days."

WORLD'S HISTORY Billville's Prominent Citizen

SEVEN MILLION MEN ENGAGED ALONG A 1,000-MILE FRONT.

Russian Line Pierced Three Times and Teutonic Allies Are Sweeping Cossacks Before Them Like Chaff.

London.-The greatest battle in the vorid's history is being waged by the Teutonic allies against the Russians along a 1,000 mile front. Probably 7.000,000 men are engaged.

The Germans, casting aside every thing else, are concerting their effort in a tremendous drive to capture Warsaw and crush Russia.

The line of this gigantic battle exends from the Baltic in the north to Already the Russian lines have been lerced in three different places.

Hindenburg Gaining. North of Warsaw Field Marshal Von Hindenburg has forced his way southward toward the Narvew River. South of Warsaw Von Mackensen has smashed the Russian line at the Lublin-Uhalm Railway.

On the Baltic shore Von Buelow, who is using large forces of calvary, has crossed the Windau River and is pressing on toward the stronghold of Riga to destroy any hope of aid to Warsaw from that direction.

Alarmed over the advance of Von Hindenburg in the north and Von Mackensen in the south, the probability of the Russians having to evacuate Warsaw is being seriously discussed both in London and Petrograd. London admits that the situation is critical. The military critics, who call the German movement the greatest undertaking of its kind in the history of any war, do not look for events of importance in the west for some time to come. All eyes are turned to this long-maturing plan of Von Hindenburg, who last week declared he would startle the world and bring the war to a speedy close."

Boys Drill, Mother is Killed.

Little Rock, Ark.-Louis Steed, 18, member of the Arkansas militia, was drilling his brother Floyd, 12, in the tain Haskell, and had salled two hours yard of their home. The younger boy was carrying an old shotgun which both boys believed unloaded As the younger brother shifted his gun was discharged. The charge of shot passed through the window and killed the boys' mother, Mrs. Annie Moffett, 40.

Binder Crushes Farmer's Head.

Hillsboro, Ill.—As a result of his effort to catch a rabbit Chester Barrie, a Raymond township farmer, lost his life. His team became frightened only be a bill of expense, 'n I don't and when he tried to stop the animals need no vessel prop'ty anyhow"—New he was knocked down and the binder crushed his head.

> Steamer That Hit Iceberg in Port. Montreal, Que.-With bows crushed in and lying low in the water and her damaged stern riding high, the steamer Aganoria, came into port. Sunday morning she crashed into an iceberg while running through the Straits of Belle Isle.

> > Frank Will Recover.

Milledgevile, Ga.-Leo M. Frank, whose sentence was commuted to life imprisonment, was attacked here by a fellow-convict who cut his throat from ear to ear. The injured man has a fine chance to recover.

Richard R. Perry Ends Life.

Washington.-Richard Ross Perry, lawyer, and writer of some note on legal affairs, shot himself and died in I hospital soon after. His family say 'e had been worried by failing health.

Noted Actress is Dead.

New York,-Mrs. Sarah Cowell Lemoyne, one of the best known acof the past century, is dead at Lake Placid, N. Y., after a short ill-

Vetoes Antitipping Bill.

Montgomery, Ala.-Gov. Henderson vetoed the antitipping bill on the ground that he did not believe the law could be enforced and that its constitutionality was doubtful.

Woman Kidnaps Children.

Murphysboro, Ill. - Mrs. Burgess Davis went to the home of her fatherin-law A. J. Davis and after smashing a bedroom window with a revelver, took away her three children.

To Stop Exporting Beer. Berne, Switzerland.—It is reported the German government will issue an order prohibiting the export of all beer. The motive suggested is that production has been reduced to 60 per cent.

Blacksmiths End Strike. Mount Vernon, Ill.-Members of 100 local unions of the International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths and Helpers have ratified the proposal to call off the strike on the Ilinois Central and the Pere Marquette railroads.

Meeker Information is Quashed. Cassville, Mo.—Judge Carr McNatt in the circuit court here quashed the information filed in the case of Con saman Jacob Meeker in which erim inal libel was charged in conn with literature distributed in the local option campaign held in Monett.

Five Die When Sheil Burata. Rochefort, France.—Five per vers killed as a result of the burs ing of a shell in an ammunition fac-tory at Vergeroux near here. Two others were injured.....

Thrown Into the Discard,

End Came When Committee Walked In at Unfortunate Time While He Was Facing Extraction

"Sad, isn't it. Smithers, how one who has been looked upon as a great hero suddenly turns out to have a yellow streak and is thereafter considered as mere punk by the community that erstwhile had lauded him to the

of Aching Tooth.

Smithers asked Bilkins who he gone wrong now.

"Well, I went back to the old hom village last week, only to discover that on the village library wall extolling the bravery of Elphanus Moon had been removed and was kicking about the yard, the Billville Boys' Hero club had discarded their banner and organized as a baseball aggregation, and that one E. Moon was in a state of total eclipse, judging from the scathing remarks the store loafers were in-

"Elph Moon started out in the hero business when he was a schoolboy by rescuing a playmate who had been carried to the edge of the dam, crawling out to the lad and pulling him to safety while a lot of grown men stood on the bank and were asking each other why somebody didn't do something.

"We started a subscription paper, bought 'Elph' a watch, got him up to the town hall and plastered him all over with praise while we shoved the watch into his pocket.

"After that being a hero came just as natural to 'Elph' as picking berries. When the call came for volunteers for the war nobody made a bulge to sign up until seventeen-year-old Elphanus Moon subscribed his name and was mustered in. He got a silver medal for that from the town council.

"One day while a battle was raging and the regiment to which the Billville company was attached was in a bad position, 'Elph' volunteered to put out of commission a big gun that was doing terrific execution. What did he do but crawl up to the gun, swat the men serving it with the butt of his musket, spike the cannon, grab the captain of the battery by the scuff of the neck and lead him in a prisoner.

"Billville heard of this and this time sent him a gold medal, which he proudly wore home as a colonel. Then we put up the bronze tablet to commerorate his many acts of bravery, his utter disregard of peril, his unacquaintance with fear, and that his example might be emulated, we organized the Billville Boys' Hero club.

"His crowning example of bravery was a year ago, when he defled the town political committee and ran on an independent ticket at our request as a candidate for surveyor of cord wood. We wanted to beat the combi- superstitious world." nation that was doling out seven feet the cord, and it would take a man of nerve to do this in Billville. We on out and 'Elph' was a greater hero than ever in our estimation.

"You can imagine my surprise on arriving at the old village last week on finding that 'Elph' was in disgrace. And what do you suppose had happened to throw down our idol?" "Give it up, Bilkins. What was it

all about?" "A committee had gone up to his house to ask that he give a talk on panic." how it feels to have no fear. There was to be some kind of an entertainment for raising funds to procure additional books for the village library, and it was thought that 'Elph' could crowd the town hall to the doors.

"The committee rapped on the Moon door, and getting no answer, walked

'Eigh' to 'come out and be brave—to

"Where was 'Elph?' Crowded up against the wall at the farther side of and under the bed, whining that he wanted to be let alone and did not want to be tortured. What ailed him? His wife said that he had been worrying about with a loose front tooth for three months, and that she was determined to put a half-hitch on it and pul it out. She had chased him from the house out to the barn, back to the house and finally had him cornered but she had tried in vain for an hour

to get him to face the music. "The committee withdrew, made a report at the village store, an indignation committee had torn down the hero tablet and the Billville Boys Hero club had been disbanded on the spo Since then 'Elph' has refused to go out of doors except after dark. There's a hero for you!"-Providence Journal

Like Joffre or French. "So you want a position in the

doing general work, for hoice."-Boston Evening Transcript.





Business Opportunities

SHUNNED BY THE MEXICANS

the Devil," Into Which None Willingly Enter.

"Ancient caves in different parts of Mexico often contain the skulls and ones of former inhabitants, whether prehistoric or of later times, some times containing fine fashioned flint implements.

"The natives, as a rule, fear to go into these places. 'Do not enter, se nor,' they will say, as with Angle-Saxon lack of superstition you deter mine to explore them; 'some evil bemains of the dead."

"And if they are prevailed upon to assist they cross themselves debefore descending or entering. Weird tales they unfold afterward of men who have gone into such places and found their ex't barred by some evil spirit, they themselves ha ing been encountered dead and cold upon the cavern floor when discovered by their relatives, who had searched for the missing one!

"According to the peons, the scene of murder or wickedness which may have taken place in such situations are enacted again to the terrified vision of the unhappy witness who had the temerity to venture into these places possessed of the devil, for the king of darkness is an ever-present and active element of the poor Mexican's

"Why are you so violently opposed

to woman suffrage?" "Women haven't got the intellect to grapple with problems of state. Why, even we men don't know what we's talking about half the time when we's discussing politics."

"The creeping vine you see on yonder roadside reminds me of a rural

"In what way?"

"Don't you notice its run on the bank?"

Visitor (hungry)-And at what time to you have dinner, my little friend?

Terrible Boy-Soon as you've gone.

den party.

"The navy is as abste ethical reasons," he began, "as Old Stingee was from miserliness.

Stingee was from miserunes.

"Old Stingee was entertaining a boyhood friend one evening at his shore
cottage. After a couple of hours of
dry talk the old fellow said, genially: Would you like some refre

-a cooling draft, say-George?" "Why, yes, I don't care if I do," said George, and he passed his hand across his mouth and brightened up-

"'Good!' said Old Stinges. Til just open this window. There's a fine sea. breeze blowing.'"

"Look here," said Mr. Bonehedde angrily. "I'm not going to stand this sort of thing any longer. That broth-

"That's just like Tom," replied his wife. "He's always blurting out family secrets."

"What do you think of my gradu tion essay?" asked the young m "Fine!" replied his father. I'm afraid a lot of people are go to be bashful about offering pl wages to a man whose intellect is much above the average."-Wa ton Star.

Going Up.

"And it takes a better man the did a few years back. Meat pr are on the rise."

The Day. "Is this Friday, mamma?"
"No, darling. This is Thursday."
"Oh, dear! I can hardly wait for Saturday. Uncle George prom take me to the drug store then and

buy me a sundae," Used Force.

Lady—Have you a good reference Bridget—Foine! Oi held the polurover her till I got it!

A word to the strengous is sufficient -if you call him a liar.



Lunch Prepared in a Jiffy

Now for a rest while waiting for John.

Post Toasties

are always ready to eat right from the package—sweet, crisp and tempting.

And what a relief from fussing around in a stuffy kitchen on hot days.

The lunch is a good one-and John likes to find the wife cool and comfortable

Post Toasties are thin bits of white Indian com toasted to a golden between Est with cream and sugar-and some fresh berries-They are delicious.

